

THE BRICKENRIDGE NEWS.

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GETTING BETTER.

Money Matters are Easing Up, and Times are Likely to Improve Soon.

Europe is Buying Our Produce, and We Have Quit Shipping Off Gold.

CONGRESS CAN IMPROVE THINGS

Washington, June 13.—The financial condition of the country, as viewed from a Treasury standpoint, shows general improvement. Bank and commercial failures are fewer, Europe is buying our grain in greater quantities, gold shipments have ceased, at least for the present, confidence is being restored and money is not so tight.

The Treasury net gold has increased from \$80,000,000 to \$91,300,000 and the demand for small money in the West will have the effect to further increase the Treasury gold. The rate of exchange is sufficiently high to warrant the shipment of gold abroad, but the fact that commercial paper is for sale in London has a deterrent effect. There is a general feeling that the worst is passed, the weaker financial institutions and business firms having succumbed, while those that passed through so far unscathed are the stronger for having weathered the financial storm.

In a conversation today with Secretary Carlisle it was suggested to him that there was a lack of precise information touching the amount of silver coined up to the present time, and also as to the manner in which the present operations of the Treasury under the so-called Sherman act result in the payment of gold in the purchase of bullion. In reply to these suggestions Secretary Carlisle said:

"The operations of the United States Mint commenced in 1792, and from that time to 1873, a period of eighty-one years the total amount of silver dollars coined was 8,945,838. In 1873 the coinage was stopped by act of Congress, but in 1878 it was resumed under the so-called Bland-Allison act, by the terms of which the Secretary of the Treasury was directed to purchase and coin into standard silver dollars of 412 1-2 grains each, not less than \$2,000,000 worth, nor more than \$4,000,000 worth of silver bullion each month, and between the date of that act and the 14th day of July, 1890, a period of twelve years, there was coined \$378,165,703. In addition to this there has been coined from trade dollars \$5,078,472 and from the seigniorage of bullion purchased and coined under the act of July 14, 1890, the sum of \$6,461,109, making the aggregate \$389,886,574 in full legal tender silver money issued by the Government since 1878.

"Of this amount only \$58,016,016 was in actual circulation on the 1st day of the present month, the remainder being held in the Treasury as part of the assets of the Government, being represented by outstanding certificates. The act of July 14, 1890, required the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase 4,500,000 fine ounces of silver bullion each month, provided that he should continue the coinage of silver dollars at the rate of \$2,000,000 per month until the 1st day of July, 1891; and under this act there has been coined \$29,408,461, which makes the total coinage of silver dollars under all acts since 1878 \$419,294,835, or more than fifty times as much as was coined during a previous period of eighty-one years.

"In addition to the silver bullion purchased by the Government since 1878 and coined as above stated, the Secretary of the Treasury has purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, and now holds in the vaults of the Treasury, uncoined, 124,292,332 fine ounces of silver bullion, which cost the people of the United States \$114,296,920, and is worth today at the market price of silver \$103,411,386, thus showing a loss of \$10,885,534. By the terms of the act the Secretary was required to pay for all silver bullion purchased by the issue of new United States Treasury notes payable in coin, and it provided that upon demand of the holder of any such notes they should be redeemed in gold or silver coin, at the discretion of the Secretary. 'It being,' in the language of the act, 'the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law.'

"In the execution of this declared policy of Congress, it is the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury, when the necessity arises, to exercise all the powers conferred upon him by law in order to keep the Government in a condition to redeem its obligations in such coin as may be demanded, and to prevent the depreciation of either as compared with the other. The records of the Treasury Department show that during the thirteen months beginning May 1, 1892, and ending May 31, 1893, the coin Treasury notes issued for the purchase of silver bullion under the act of July 14, 1890, amounted to \$40,961,184, and that during the same period the amount of such notes paid in gold was \$47,745,173.

"It thus appears that all the silver bullion purchased during that time, except \$16,011 worth, was paid for in gold, the bullion itself is stored in the Treasury and can neither be used for the payment of any obligations, nor how long the Government is compelled to purchase gold to increase the public debt, or to pay obligations in which Congress alone can answer. It is evident that if this policy is continued, and the Secretary of the Treasury shall be compelled to issue bonds or otherwise increase the interest-bearing public debt, it will be done for the purpose of procuring gold with which to pay for silver bullion purchased under the act referred to."

PASTE IT IN YOUR HAT.

Pieces of Pie at the Disposal of the Revenue Collector in This, the Second District.

The Owensboro Messenger says: "Several months ago the Messenger published a list of the places in the revenue service, with the salaries attached, and warned its readers to paste it in their hats. Many of them, it seems, failed to do this, as we are in constant receipt of inquiries on the subject. That there be no mistaking, we republish the list for the last time:

Collector, \$4,500 a year; chief deputy, \$2,000 a year; cashier, \$1,800 a year; bonded clerk, \$1,400 a year; stamp clerk, \$1,400 a year; two clerks, \$900 a year each; five division deputies, \$1,100 a year each, with expenses of \$600 a year each for two of them and \$500 each for the other three; five stamp deputies, one at \$1,000, one at \$900, one at \$400 and two at \$300 a year each; three general storekeepers and gaugers, \$3 a day and expenses; about twenty gaugers, fees not to exceed \$5 per day; about forty storekeepers, from \$2 to \$4 a day; about 70 storekeeper-gaugers, \$2 to \$4 a day; janitor, \$725 a year; fireman, \$600 a year."

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Short & Haynes' drug store.

Every-day Etiquette.

Husbands and wives, in speaking of each other to friends and acquaintances, should observe a certain formality. Vulgarly touches bottom when the personal pronoun "he" or "she" is used without the name for which these stand, and this usage, to be sure, being confined to out-of-the-way and primitive portions of the country, is never general enough to be worth noticing. You will hear the sun-bonneted woman with the straight skirt reaching to her staid calf-skin shoes and the marks of life-long toil and exposure in her hardened hands allude to her backwoods partner as "he," or as "Tim," never as "my husband," or as "Mr. Smith."

But in more refined circles, where people know and observe the requirements of etiquette, a woman does not use her husband's Christian name, much less any abbreviation of it, outside the narrow confines of their common kindred. He is "John" or "Jack" only among his brothers and sisters or to very intimate friends. When his wife has occasion to speak of him to others she says "my husband" or "Mr. Jones," doing the very thing as a matter of course which the person who is economical of nouns and lavish of pronouns fails to do.

A wife who values her husband's dignity will not regard it as of little moment whether she upholds this by scrupulously speaking of him with respect, as well as addressing him with courtesy, his position in the social world being helped or hindered by her practice in this regard.

If the man has an official title, as Colonel, Judge or Governor, Doctor or Professor, his wife will use that title in mentioning him in places and on occasions and in the presence of persons whenever or to whom this usage will be in good taste.

Equally a husband invariably speaks of "my wife," or "Mrs. Brown," when quoting his better half, as good husbands so frequently do.

She is not Mary or Jennie or Margaret to anybody except her own people, and it is bad form to make the outside world familiar with her sacred home name. To children a father naturally speaks of his wife as your "mother," and in affectionate families it is quite common and by no means improper for parents to address one another in the hearing of the little ones as "mamma" or "papa."

Every-day etiquette is trampled under foot in grim and undemonstrative households, where the pleasant custom of daily greetings is unfortunately much of the time in abeyance. Where a grunt does duty for a genial good-morning or an inaudible murmur is all that is heard when there should be a tender good-night, politeness is a plant of slow growth.—Harper's Bazar.

Dr. Hale's Household Ointment

JUNE, QUEEN OF MONTHS.

IN VERNAL ROBE ATTIRE SHE SITS UPON A THRONE OF FLOWERS.

The Month of Roses and Strawberries—The Month of Sunshine, Zephyrs and Bird Songs.

The Month Which Has Inspired Poets From Chaucer's Time—Some of the Songs They Have Sung to Fair June.

From Shakespeare to James Whitcomb Riley They Have Adored Her.

[Ira Gale Tompkins, in Chicago Times.] In that enchanting piece of idealism "The Midsummer Night's Dream" Shakespeare makes one of his characters say—

Highest queen of state, I know her by her gait. The language here applied to the Greek goddess might fittingly describe the arrival of the rare and radiant month of June, which in all the magnificence of summer's state, comes crowned queen of the vernal year. Coquettish May retires before conquering presence of her regal sister, who has royally robed herself in a robe of richest emerald green, buttoned with dandelions, daisies and buttercups, and gowned it with a thousand other rainbow-tinted flowers. To complete her bewitching costume she has added to her green coronal of leaves a wreath of the immortal amaranth.

It is the radiant month of the year, and the gorgeous bloom of luxuriant June is reflected on high in a daffodil sky. There is a balmy fragrance in the air and dewy freshness on the foliage that lends brilliancy and enchantment to the landscape and we realize at this favored season that we are neither

Hot summer's tattle-tale nor the shrinking slaves of winter. This month brings us close to the warm heart of grand old Mother Nature, and we feel the inspiration of her loving, breathing presence.

It is the month that poets worship, says Lowell in his "Vision of Sir Samiel."

What is so rare as a day in June? Then, if ever, comes perfect days. And Coleridge in his weird poem "The Ancient Mariner" in a few lines reveals enchanting and suggestive picture:

A noise like of a hidden brook In the leafy month of June That to the sleeping woods all night Singeth a quiet tune.

But our own Hoosier poet, Whitcomb Riley, has given us one of the best short descriptive poems on this radiant month of the year that was probably ever written—full of inspiration and true poetic fire:

Oh, queenly month of indolent repose! I drink thy breath in sips of rare perfume As in the drowsy lap of clover bloom I nestle like a drowsy child and doze The lazy hours away. The zephyr throws Its shifting shawl of softest summer shade And weaves a drowsy work of gleam and gloom Before thy latest feet. The life blows A hazy call of fragrance over the glade, And wheeling into ranks with plume and spear The harvest armies gather on parade. White faint and far away, yet pure and clear, A voice calls out of alien lands of shade "All hail, the peerless goddess of the year."

In a somewhat similar droll far niente vein is his quaint dialect poem "Knee Deep in June," which begins thus:

Tell you what I like best 'Long about knee deep in June, 'Bout the time straw-berries melts On the vine—some afternoon Like to jest go out and rest, And not work at outside the year."

A modern Anglo-Saxon has pictorially hung garlands of flowers and clusters of fruit on the rim of the zodiac, and on the space of June, which is in the constellation of Cancer or the crab, a wreath of flowering grape-vines is hung encompassing a bunch of strawberries. Strawberries are par excellence the berry of June, and well deserve Dr. Boettler's encomium: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did."

"The flowery month of June!" It is as natural for poets to love flowers as it is for the chameleon to drink the air, and like the chameleon, the poetic soul is filled with their reflective beauty and fragrance.

Spoke full well in language quaint and olden One who dwelt by the Jordan's side. When he called the flowers so blue and golden Stars that in earth's firmament do shine.

And the poet, faithful and far-seeing, Sings also in stars and flowers a part Of the self-same universal being. Which is throbbing with its brave and heart.

It was in the flowery month of June, that the immortal author of "Thanatopsis" "joined that innnumerable caravan" of the silent majority. In his beautiful poem of June he thus prophetically describes the time of his own death. It is as if in a strain of inspired prescience he had penned it:

I gazed upon the glorious sky And the green mountains round And thought that when I came to lie At rest within the ground 'Twere pleasant that in flowery June When rocks send up a cheerful tone And groves a cheerful sound, The action's hand my grave to make The rich green mountain turf should break.

There thro' the long, long summer hours The golden light should lie, And sweet young herbs and groups of flowers Stand in their beauty by. The oriole should build and tell His love tale close beside my self. The idle butterfly should rest him there, and there be heard The housewife bee and humming bird.

Flowers, flowers, flowers! Everywhere these silent messengers of the beautiful are constantly preaching to us. And as poetry is the blossom and fragrance of all human knowledge so are flowers the breath of beauty blowing round the visible world, but flowers without fragrance seem like beautiful women without soul. "The myriad minded," who draws a moral from all things, thus points a moral from flowers.

The summer flower is to the summer sweet, Tho' to itself it only live and die; But that flower with base infection meet The basest weed outlives its dignity. For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds—Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

And again he says: When I have pluck'd the rose I cannot give it vital growth again; It needs must wither. I'll smell it on the tree. The true philosophy of life is to smell the rose upon the tree and get all the sweets we can out of flowers as well as out of life. Therefore: Gather ye while ye may, For old time is still a-flying, And that same flower that smiles today Tomorrow may be dying.

What The Sherman Law Costs.

The country would be better off if every ounce of silver bought under the Sherman law had been thrown into the Atlantic, instead of being stored, with notes issued against it.

About one hundred and thirty million dollars has been paid for bullion during the period the law has been in operation—nearly three years—but the consequent depreciation in the value of securities, property and products runs into thousands of millions.

We show by figures printed on another page this morning that the shrinkage in value of securities listed on the New York Stock Exchange alone during the past twelve months is more than five times as much as the total cost of all the silver bought under the operations of this crazy law.

As the Stock Exchange does not keep any statistics and is ignorant of the amount of securities on its own lists, members of that institution may be surprised to learn from the Herald this morning that the issues of railway and miscellaneous stocks and bonds in which they trade aggregate in par value more than seven billions of dollars. This does not include State, county and city bonds nor the vast mass of "unlisted" securities.

When one reflects upon the immense quantity of other securities that are listed upon the Boston and Philadelphia and Chicago exchanges and the enormous investments in street car lines, manufacturing establishments and local enterprises of a thousand and one varieties all over the country which have suffered a corresponding depreciation, the losses entailed by the distrust, contraction and depreciation resulting from the Sherman law appears in stupendous proportions.

But this is not all. The men who succeeded in getting that measure upon the statute book told their deluded constituents in the West and South that the issue of notes to buy the product of their mines would make money cheaper and cotton and grain dearer. What is the fact? As every one familiar with economic principles foresaw, the very reverse of all this has come to pass. Luckless farmers and other debtors in Southern and Western communities find themselves almost unable to borrow money on any terms, while the value of their wheat and other products has declined to the lowest prices known for thirty years.

Wheat is twenty cents a bushel lower than a year ago, and this on a crop of five hundred million bushels means a loss of a hundred million dollars. Corn is ten cents a bushel lower, which on a crop of sixteen hundred million bushels means a loss of one hundred and sixty million dollars. The shrinkage in the values of lands is even more striking, and this, of course, aside from the collapse of fictitious prices of lots in mushroom "boom" towns. The suspension of banks and the failure of business houses throughout the West are all part of the same story, and communities which expected the Sherman law to make dollars plentiful as blackberries are fanatically trying to stave off disaster with the aid of currency which is being sent to them from this centre at the rate of a million dollars a day.

It is a sad, humiliating and frightfully expensive lesson that the country is taking, but there is comfort in the belief that it is as thoroughly learned in the South as well as in the West. It is gratifying to hear from South Carolina, for instance, that the Charleston Chamber of Commerce has not only unanimously declared in favor of the repeal of the Sherman law, but is urging the Mayors and commercial bodies of cities and towns throughout the State to hold meetings and take similar action. The fruits of this insane law are so bitter in the mouths of those who heretofore foolishly favored it that we may fairly hope for its speedy and unconditional removal from the statute book. Men who have until now been blinded with the sophistries of the silver kings are having their eyes opened by their present personal experience, and they must see that the only way out of the slough in which the country is plunged is to repeal the Sherman law and stop buying silver.—New York Herald.



Restored to his family. Who say the clouds of life have not a silver lining? Look at little 4 year old Grover Reynolds, Watson, Ill. His father, Daniel W. Reynolds, after describing the little sufferer's long illness, continues: "Finally a gravel was forced into the urethra and remained there, producing blood poisoning and dropsical effusions. He was treated by a council of eminent physicians. They made incisions to let the water out and finally properly advised an operation, but confessed the little sufferer was so weak death would likely result. I refused and began giving him Dr. Fennell's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Before one bottle had been entirely taken the stone had become so far dissolved by the remedy that it passed out of itself and the child is well and sound to-day." This shows its power in dissolving stones. It is equally powerful for good in all kidney diseases. Money returned if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

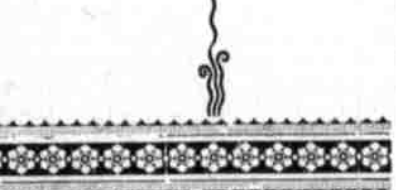
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A Sober Set.

This old chestnut about Kentuckians drinking and especially Kentucky editors is so wormy that there is no longer any wit in it. To our personal knowledge there is not an owner or editor of a reputable Kentucky newspaper who is a drunkard. Not twenty per cent. of them ever get drunk and over thirty per cent. of them do not drink at all and do not know the taste of whisky. We could go before a notary and make affidavit of the above from an intimate acquaintance with the Kentucky newspaper boys. We will put up the Kentucky Press Association for sobriety and temperance against any Press Association in the United States or any organization of business men except preachers.—Elizabethtown News.



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Lot No. 1.	Children's Suits	- - -	\$.75 worth \$1.25
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Men's Scotch Cassimere Pants, \$1.27 would be cheap at \$2.25. Same Goods in Boys' Sizes, 90c; don't miss these bargains. Youth's Fine All-Wool Suits, 15-17 yrs. \$6.40 worth \$9.50. Same Goods in Men's Sizes, \$7.75; call and see before you buy Men's Fine Clay Worsted in Frock, with binding stylish, for \$10.50 usually sell from \$16 to \$20. You never saw such qualities for the money. Don't buy a dollars worth of clothing until you see our goods, for we positively can and will save you money. Call and be convinced.

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